

Dear Bob,

I want to thank you so much for keeping me posted on how Zita was doing and letting me talk with her and pray with her over the phone the last ten days of her life. Your kindness to Zita as well as your kindness to those who she loved and cared for is something that touched me deeply, and I want to thank you beyond measure for that.

If it were not for Zita, I would not be alive today. After praying for me for months, Zita called me up and told me it was not Jesus who had me bedridden but the devil. She told me to rebuke the devil until he left. "You'll know when the devil leaves because the symptoms will leave." I took up the name of Jesus and told satan to get out in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth. About 20 minutes into rebuking the devil the pain lifted up and strength came back into my body, and I started walking around for the first time in 10 months. After that, Zita started to pray with me over the phone. It was not uncommon for her to pray for two hours straight with me. She taught me that Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever. She taught me that He heals the same today as He did 2000 years ago. She demonstrated to me a love for the Lord and a relationship with the Lord that I had not before seen in someone. Her love for God oozed out of everything she said, the way she prayed, and the way she contended for me and for my life to fully align with the Word of God.

I will miss her dearly!

I know that she told me when she turned 70 that Psalm 90:10 says man's days were 70 years. She could not wait to be absent from the body and present with the Lord. When she shared this with me, I told her Genesis says, "Man's days shall be 120 years." She would not claim that verse. She prayed with me often over the past 6-plus years for my friends and family as well as for me. One of my friends had a terrible infection that completely destroyed her eardrum. After Zita prayed with me for her, she went back to the doctor and my friend had a completely new eardrum-God is so, so good! Zita knew God could raise the dead and she told me when she died, I was not allowed to pray for her resurrection--she was going to be with Jesus and not coming back. The week or so before she became extremely ill, I had the privilege of talking with her and praying with her for about 45 minutes or so. At the end of the conversation, she told me she was now well past 70 and man's days were 70 years and she couldn't wait to be with the Lord Jesus. I got off the phone with her, mad that she was so ready to be absent from the body, and I heard in my heart she wouldn't be here much longer.

Another thing I wanted to share with you was when my sister Courtney and I were visiting Zita for a couple of hours last year when we were up in Bonners Ferry. We were praying, and Zita noted at one point that there was a weight around her head that she felt. Courtney immediately perceived what it was and said, "Zita those are your crowns that you are feeling."

I rejoice that Zita is with the love of her life, her Savior, Healer, Best Friend, Lord and God, King Jesus. But I grieve deeply for our loss and I desire to know and love the Lord Jesus to the depth that Zita did.

Continuing to keep you in our prayers. May the Lord comfort you and surround you with His love and peace.

Thank you again for all your kindness and love.

Love in Christ Jesus,

Suzanne Heber

By the way, Susan has 7 kids















